The Jecrets of the Hohenzol

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

EDITORIAL NOTE. — William Le-Queux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Erant von Heitsendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner-itie of the imperial German court, has long been recognised throughout Eu-rope as the possessor of its innermost

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimete knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain; an authority on such matters." Another authority says "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the saturation." natounding inner machinery of Ger-

many than he."

Ledgeux probably has more sources
of secret information at his command
than any contemporary in civil life, and
for the last six years the British Goverament has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through which LeQueux works as a voluntary

Count von Heltzendorff became an intimate of LeQueux several years prior
to the outbreak of the war; he has been
living in retirement in France aince
August, 1914, and it was there that LeQueux received from the crown prince's
late personal adjutant permission to
make public these revelations of the
laner life of the Hobensolleras—that
the democracies of the world might
come to know the real, but heretofore
hidden, personnitities of the two dominant members of the autocracy they are
now arrayed against. Count von Heltzendorff beenme an in-

The Crown Prince's Amazing Adventure

SUPPOSE that none of you have Adelheid von Kienitz?

She was a funny little deformed person, aged, perhaps, seventy, widow of the great General von Kienitz, who Italian-a man and a woman, had served in the Franco-German campaign, and who, before his death, had been acknowledged to be as great a

strategist as Lord Roberts. Countess von Kienitz was the daughter of a certain Countess von Borcke. and after living for many years in retirement in her picturesque old schloss, perched on a rock not far from the famous wine district of Berncustel, on the Mosel river, became suddenly seized with an idea to re-enter Berlin

With this view she rented a rine house not far from the Leichtenstein bridge and early in 1911 commenced a series of wildly extravagant enter. tainments with a view, as it seemed to which, after German, I happen perme, to attract the more modern and goahead section of Berlin society.

One afternoon, sented by the crown prince as he drove recklessly his great Mercedes car along the Bismarckallee in the direction of Potsdam, we passed an overciressed old woman, very artificial, with yellow hair and short stat-

Von Kienitz?"

to me the other night at Bismarck-Bohlen's house, Himmel! What a freak! Have you seen her wig?"

se of their Ratiber. Major Gersdorff of the Death's Head Hussars. Van Heynitz of the Konigsjager, a well-known man about town, his friend Winterfeld, together with a number of ladies of the very ultra go-ahend set. At this his highness seemed highly interested.

"She certainly seems a very curious old person," he laughed. "Fancies that she's but twenty-five, and actually had the auducity to dance at Bismarck-Bohlen's.

New Arrival at Court.

Judge my great surprise when, sleben, the pretty grand maitresse of the court of the crown princess, stopped me in one of the corridors of the Marmor palace and, drawing me aside, "I have news for you, my dear

count. We have a new arrival at court-Frau Yellow-Wig." She saw that I did not follow her.

"Countess von Kienitz-a friend of yours, I believe." "Friend of mine!" I echoed. "Tve

only been in her house three or four shoot in the forests of Stecklen times, just in a crowd, and out of cu-

"Oh, la la! Well, she has told the crown princess that you are her friend and, in brief, has entirely fascinated

What the grand maltresse had told me was perfectly correct, for three days ferer a dance was held, and as I entered the room I saw amid that gay assemblage the widow of the long-fortotten military hero talking quite familiarly with her imperial highness To my utter amazement, also, his me jesty the emperor, in the gay uniform of the Third regiment of Uhlans of Saxony, advanced and smiled gracio ly upon her as she bowed as low as

natism and old age allowed. The fascination which the shrillold woman exercised over

came more rife than ever, especially when, a week later, it was announced that she had actually been appointed a lady-in-waiting.

The crown prince, too, soon became on friendly terms with her, and many times I saw them chatting together as though exchanging confidences. Why?

"I can't make it out," declared Von Behr, the chamberlain du service, to me one day two months later. "The old woman has the most complete control over her highness. Because she was averse to the journey we are not going to Norway this year. Besides, since her appointment, she has succeeded in plotting the dismissal of the countess von Scheet-Plessen.

A Conversation in Italian. One evening I went to the countess iouse in the Stulerstrasse to a dinner party, at which there were present the rown prince, Admiral von Spee from Kiel and Von Ilberg, the emperor's doctor, together with the old Duke von Trachenberg, who held the honorary and out-of-date office of grand cupbearer to the emperor, and the eternal "Uncle" Zeppelin. With us were a number of ladies, including their serene highnesses, the Princess von Radolln and the Duchess von Ratibor, both ladies of the court of the kniserin, and several others of the ultrasmart set.

After the meal there was a small dance, and about midnight, after waltzing with a pretty girl, the daughter of the Baron von Heintze-Weissenrode, we strolled together into the fine winter garden, with its high palms, ever heard the name of Thyra its plashing fountains and its cunning-

ly secreted electric lights. Two persons were approaching omewhere behind us, conversing in

"Hush!" I whispered mischlevously, "Listen! Do you know Italian?"
"Alas! no," was her reply, "Do you?"

I did not answer, for I had already recognized the voices as those of our hostess and the crown prince. Next moment, however, my companion's quick ears caught that unmistak-

ble squenky voice,
"Why, it's the countess!" she ex-

His highness and the little old lady--waiting seated themselves out of sight a short distance away and continued a very confidential discussion in an undertone in the language in haps to be most proficient.

The pair were discussing somebody named Karl Krahl. "I saw the emperor today," declared the old woman, in her sibilant Italian,

The Crown Prince Disappea

undoubtedly so that no one should unin Germany. "His majesty shares my "Look, Heltzendorff! Is she not like first. Indeed, I was very near being "Ah! The old woman was introduced advantage of-well, you know, ch?"

company I had met there were certain- woman, "It remains for you to devise overheard? a plan. At any moment matters may names, among them that of young Von approach a crisis. One can never account for the confidences exchanged by those who love each other. And, remember, Krahl is in love,"

> The crown prince grunted, but as several couples entered at that moment the pair broke off their confidential chat and, rising, went out to gether.

Who was this Karl Krahl?

I searched various directories, lists of persons engaged in the government offices in the Wilhelmstrasse, the Liepzigerstrasse and Unter den Linden; I consulted the director of Berlin police, Von Jagow: the well-known Detective Schunke and Heinrich West ner, assistant director of the secret service of the general staff; but no body knew Karl Krahl. There seemed to be no record of him anywhere.

An Unexpected Caller. In October I accompanied his im-

perial highness to Ballenstedt, the beautiful schloss in the Harz moun tains. Here once or twice each season n few of his most intimate chums to and the Lauenberg, and along that curious sandstone ridge known as the nauer, or "Devil's Wall."

The guns consisted of five well officers from Berlin, together with Doctor Zeising, the master general of forests, and Lieutenant Ge eral von Oertzen, the fat old inspector general of cavalry. As usual, we all

On the third day, after a champage house at Neue Schenke, we were about to resume our sport. Indeed, all the guests had gone outside, preparing to go to their allotted stations, when the head forester entered and, addr the crown prince, said:

highness and refuses to leave. He gives his name as Karl Krahl."

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE

SECRETS OF EUROPE. Veneux Nadon,

February 10th, 1917.

jor domo, who had directed him where

Upon Eckardt-the commissary

police responsible for his highness'

safety-the onus rested. Yet, had he

not been sent out with the party, as

his highness had expressed to me a

While we were discussing the most

judicious mode of action-for I scent-

one fact-a woman has been here."

up before the evening was over.

The Countess Von Kienitz

deformed old countess facing me.

step, and next instant saw the little

"Ah! Count von Heltzendorff!" she

ness here? I must see him immediat

"No, countess. His imperial high

less is not here," was my reply. "Thi

afternoon he mysteriously disappeare

from the forester's lodge at Neu

Schenke, and we are unable to trac-

"Disappeared!" gasped the old lady

"Yes," I said, looking her straight i

"Do you know whether he had a vis

"He had, countess, A man called

nd saw him. At his highness' reque

I left him alone with his visitor at the

orester's house. The man's name was

"How do you know his name?" sh

sked, staring at me with an expre

to have learnt it some time ago," I

the house we found this little bag in

"And, further, on returning

don of distinct suspicion.

tor today-a young, dark-haire

stantly pale and agitated.

Karl Krahl."

his highness might be found.

whose name I alone knew?

bag of black moire slik.

as to its owner.

My dear Lequeux:

I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potodam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross scandals and willy intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for, as the intimate friend of Luisa, the ex-crown princess of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in

these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could sanke, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put late print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against chippally, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against chippally, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against chippally revealed. I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the kniser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from
Your sincere friend,

(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

then, smiling affably, so clever was he. | most erratic. We knew that if the like his imperial father, in the con- whim took him he would perhaps go off in an opposite direction, or trudge cealment of his real feelings-he reback to the castle with utter disregard "Oh, yes-Krahl! I recollect. Yes, of our natural anxiety.

I will see him here." Next moment the person whom I had heard discussed so strangely in the little old woman's beautiful winter garden was ushered in.

He was dark-haired, aged about twenty-eight, I judged, with small, shrewd black eyes, dressed in a wellcut suit of gray country tweeds, and, but for his German name, I should have taken him for an English tourist, one of those familiar objects of the Harz in peace time.

"Come in, Karl!" exclaimed the crown prince, affably, as he grasped wish to be left alone with the stranger his visitor's hand. His highness did not often offer his manicured hand to others, and at this I was greatly surprised. "The forester did not know you, of course. Well, I am very pleased to see you. Have you come straight here?"

"Yes, your highness. I went first to Berlin and, learning that you were here, I thought I had better lose no

"Quite right," laughed his highness who, turning to me, said: "Heltzen-dorff, will you tell the others to go on that I am detained for an hour on state business, and-and that I will join them as soon as possible. I will find you in the woods, on the left of the Quedlinburg road, before one comes to the Wurmtal. Apologize for me, but the delay is inevitable. I have

The Crown Prince Disappears.

While his highness remained behind derstand, for Italian is seldom spoken at the forester's house to chat alone tion. His highness' disappearance was imperial highness there was no trace. with the mysterious Karl Krahl, we now known to fifty or so persons, views now, though he did not do so at went out among the birds and had benters and others, and I feared lest some excellent sport. Yet the sight of it might get into the Berlin papers. on Kienitz?"

dismissed in disgrace when I first the young man, whom I had long ender the million of the millio he now knows the truth and sees the advantage of—well, yeu know, eh?" considerable wonderment. Who was complete silence must be maintained that young fellow in whom the little "Certo, contessa," replied the crown old countess seemed to take such deep prince, who speaks Italian extremely and peculiar interest? What was his the schloss, I wondered if his high- He spoke of the little silk bag, of well. "I quite foresee the peril and offence that she, with the crown ness, wishing to get away unobserved, course, and attached great importance I replied that I had visited once or the 'orce of your argument."

Prince, should concoct, as it seemed to twice at the Stulerstrasse and that the "How shall we act?" asked the old me, such a plot as that I had partly a written message in his room. He Within half an hour we had reorbe how utterly he and the crown princes recapitalization of the American Van-

That there was a woman in the case I felt assured, but her name had not been mentioned and I had no suspicion of whom it could be. I realized. however, that something important must be in progress, otherwise his highness, devoted to sport as he was, would never have given up the best afternoon to consult with that stranger in gray tweeds.

The foresters and beaters had com with us, as the crown prince had, at his own request, been left alone with

After a couple of short beats we ar ived at the spot on the forest road to Quedlinburg, a most romantic and picturesque gorge, where his highness had arranged to meet us, and there we sat down and waited. A full half-hour had passed, yet the

hend forester, who was keeping a lookut along the road, did not signal his highness' approach. "I wonder what can have detained

him?" remarked Von Oertzen, the inspector general of cavairy.

I explained that a strange young man had come to the forester's house. An hour went past. The light would oon fade and we, knowing "Willie's utter disregard for his appointment at last decided to continue the shoo leaving one of the foresters to tell hi ighness the direction we had taken.

The crown prince did not, however, join us, and darkness had fallen er we returned to the forester's house Of his highness there was no sign, fact which much surprised us. In the room wherein I had left him, his gui and green Tyrolese hat were lying upon a chair, and the fact that all the cars were still ranged outside she that he had not driven back to the cas

The crown prince had disappeared!

A Lady's Bag.
Knof, his highness' chauffeur, who
had been walking with us, was sent
back posthaste to the schloss to ascerwhether he had been seen there

property," I said. "I have some recolection of having seen it in your She took it, examined it well and then, with an artificial laugh, declared:

"It certainly is not mine. I once had a bag very similar, but mine was not of such good quality."

"Are you really quite certain, count "Quite," she declared, "But why

trouble about that bag while there is a point much more important—the safety and whereabouts of his imperial highness?" she went on in a great state of agitation. "Tell me, count, exactly what occurred—as far as you know."

I recounted to her the facts just as they have already been written down, and as I did so I watched her face, no ticing upon it an expression full of sus pleion of myself. She was it seemed to me, undecided as to the exact extent of my knowledge.

"How did you know that the young man's name was Krahl?" she asked, eagerly. "You had perhaps met him -eh?"

The Search.

To this leading question I maintained a sphinxlike silence. That the little old woman who had so unexpectedly Lights were lit and we enjoyed cigars awaiting Knof's return. In an become a lady-in-waiting was playing hour he was back with the news that some desperate double game I felt nothing had been heard of his highsure, but its exact import was still an Soon after we had left that morning, however, a young man in a gray suit had called and seen the ma-

"In any case," she said, "would it not be as well to return to the Neue Schenke and make search? I smiled. Then, in order to let her

know that I was acquainted with Italian, the language she had spoken on that well-remembered night in her own conservatory, I exclaimed: "Ahe! alle volte con gli occhi aperti si far dei sogni." (Sometimes one can

dream with one's eyes open.) Her thin eyebrows narrowed, and with a shrug of her shoulders the

ed much mystery in this visit of Kari old woman replied: Krahl-one of the party discovered, lying upon the ledge of the window, a "Dal falso bene viene il vero male." (From an affected good feeling comes lady's small and rather elegant hand-

a real evil.) I realized at that moment that there "Hallon!" I cried, when he held it was more mystery in the affair than I up for inspection. "This reveals to us had yet conceived. His imperial highness was certainly missing, though the I opened the bag, and within found female element of the affair had bea small lawn handkerchief with a corocome eliminated by my recognition of net embroidered in its corner, a tiny tortoise-shell mirror and four one-hun-in secret to the forester's house-but dred-mark notes, but no clue whatever with what object?

Half an hour later we were back at

The mystery was increasing hourly, the little house in the forest. but the gay party, knowing "Willie's" The guests had all returned to the susceptibility where the fair sex was castle, and only Eckhardt, the police concerned, only laughed and declared commissioner, remained, with a for-ester and his underlings. Already that his highness would assuredly turn search had been made in the surround-Truth to tell, I did not like the situaing woods, but without result. Of his

In the long room, with its pitch-pine walls, and lit by oll lamps, countess closely questioned Eckhardt as to the result of his inquiries. But the police official, who had become full of nervous fear, declared that he had regarding the affair.

Then Knof drove me alone back to been sent off by his highness, and that not since found any trace of him. did explain much.

Truly it G. Roberts for the past thirty years, and did explain much.

had done that on one occasion before. ganized the beaters from the neighbor- had been misled, and how ver marrow- adium. Company have been dropped I dashed up to the small old-world | hood and, with lanterns, set out again | ly he had escaped being the victim of room which by day overlooked the ro- to examine some woods to the east a cunning plot to effect his death. mantic and picturesque valley, but which had not been searched. About upon the table whereat I had been ten o'clock we set forth, the countess had, it seemed, sworn to avenge the company at \$1,000 per share, has been writing early that morning there was accompanying us and walking well, notwithstanding her age, though I could see that it was a fearful anxiety As I turned to leave I heard a foot- that kept her active. To the men with | traced the crown prince as author of a us every inch of the mountain side was familiar, and for hours we

Her appearance quite startled me. Apparently she had just arrived, for A Startling Discovery. Suddenly, not far away, a horn was she was in a dark blue bonnet and olown, followed by loud shouts. Quickly we approached the spot, and Eckcried in that squenky, high-pitched voice of hers, "Is his imperial highand myself, as we came up, looked upon a strange scene. Close to self. the trunk of a great beech tree lay the form of the crown prince, batless, out-

stretched upon his face. Instantly I bent, tore open his hooting jacket, and to my great relief found that his heart was still beating He was, however, quite unconscious though there seemed no sign of a struggle. As he had left his hat and gun in the house, it seemed that he had gone forth only for a moment And yet we were quite a mile from the

The countess had thrown herself up on her knees and stroked his brow ten derly when I announced that he was still living. By her actions I saw that she was filled by some bitter self-re-

With the lanterns shining aroun nim-surely a weird and remarkable cene which would, if described by the journalists, have caused a great sen ation in Europe—the crown prince was brought slowly back to com ess, until at last he sat up, dazed and

His first words to me were: the room wherein I had left the crow "That fellow! Where is he? That "Why !-- a lady's bag!" she en that glass globe!" An hour later he was comfortably i "Yes," I said in a somewhat hard bed in the great old-world room in the

"Do you happen to recognize upon whom I set the seal of official st "Me? Why?" asked the old wo ence-and before dawn he had com "Well, because I think it is your ow

Yet, even to me, he declared that he retained absolutely no knowledge of what had occurred.

"I went out quickly, and I-well, I don't know what happened," he told me soon after dawn, as he lay in bed. Strangely enough, he made no mention of the man, Karl Krahl.

Later on he summoned the Countess von Kienitz, and for twenty minutes or so he had an animated discussion with her. Being outside the room, how ever, I was unable to hear distinctly. Well, I succeeded, by bribes and threats, in hushing up the whole affair

and keeping it out of the papers, while by those who knew of the incident it was soon forgotten. Karl Krahl Again.

three months later when one evening. having taken some documents over to pound. the emperor for signature at the Berlin schloss, I returned to the prince's pri vate room in the palace, when, to my great surprise, I found the man Kari Krahl seated there. He looked very pale and worn, quite unlike the rather athletic figure he presented at the for-

ester's house. "If you still refuse to tell me the truth, then I shall take my own measures to find out—severe measures! So I give you full warning," the crown tion during the month of June totaled prince was declaring angrily, as I entered so unexpectedly.

I did not withdraw, pretending not intends to bore for oil in Cheyenne to notice the presence of a visitor, county, Colo. therefore his highness himself beck- In Silvertor oned the young man, who followed him | Company is in distress, with a redown the corridor to another room. The whole affair was most puzzling

and what part could the little old and Rico-Wellington properties at countess have played in the curious Rico.

prince returned in a palpably bad hu- from discovery of petroleum indicamor and, flinging himself into his tions in a gulch, chair, wrote a long letter, which ht in the Silverton district W. H. Akaddressed to Countess von Kienitz This he sealed carefully and ordered Empire mine, the holdings of which me to take it at once to the Stuler- comprise twelve claims, are again opstrasse and deliver it to her person erating.

bearded manservant. "She left by the eight o'clock train and has already Fleece mine. left Sassnitz by now."

"When do you expect her to return?"

The man did not know. On going back to his highness and vember 15, 1912. telling him of the countess' departure, he bit his lip and then smiled grimly. "That infernal old woman has left exist in a number of districts, but

"You may open that letter. It said. must have mystified you."

What the Crown Prince Told Me. Imposing the strictest silence upon pany.

degradation and dismissal of her son, allowed to expire. who had been in the famous Death's Head Hussars. She had secretly conspiracy against him, the underlying motive being jealousy. With that end in view she had slowly wormed her way into his highness' confidence, and the first level in the Mand S. Mine introduced to him Karl Krahl, a neurotic young Saxon who lived in London, and who pretended he had unearthed a plot against the kaiser him

ing the conspiracy that Krahl came to me in secret at Ballenstedt. He rethe past week amounted to 2,500 tons with me for half an hour, when, to my great surprise, we were oined by the countess. The story they told me of the plot against the em peror was a very alarming one, and I intended to return at once to Berlin. The countess had left to walk back to the schloss, when presently we heard a woman's scream-her voice-and we ooth went forth to discover what was in progress. As I ran along a little dis behind Krahl, suddenly what seemed like a thin glass globe struck filed incorporation papers with the me in the chest and burst before my face. It had been thrown by an unknown hand and, on breaking, must have emitted some poisonous gas Italized at \$1,000,000 or more. which was intended to kill me, but which happily failed. Until yesterday the whole affair was a complete mys tery, but Krahl has now confessed that countess conceived the plot, and class bomb was that of her son, who and concealed himself in the

Though, of course, I hastened to ongratulate his highness upon his for unate escape, yet I now often wonder whether, if the plot had succeded, the present world-conflict would ever have

ecurred.

WESTERN MINING AND OIL **NEWS**

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Metal Market Prices.

New York.—Lad.—10%c.
Bar Silver.—79%c.
Copper.—Casting, \$27.87%.
St. Louis.—Spelter.—\$3.81%.
Boulder.—Tungsten concentrates, 69%.
\$17.00 per unit. Crude ores, 80%, \$15.00;
\$5%, \$9.40@12.00; 10%, \$8.70@10.00 per unit.

Arizona.

Mohave county is reported rich in eposits of molybdenum.

Ajo miners refused to strike and about ninety per cent of them joined the Workmen's Liberty League. During the first quarter of this year

Ray produced 21,813,772 pounds copper and earned \$3,476,579, or \$2.20 a share. With more men at work than at any

time since the strike started and many returning to work every day, the wane.

During the month of June the mines of Yavapai county produced about 13,-000,000 pounds of copper of an esti-I suppose it must have been fully mared total value of \$4,000,000, based upon an average price of 30 cents per

Colorado

Colorado shows increase in silver, lead and copper mined.

The Victor mine on Bull cliff at Leadville is again active. A plant in Pueblo makes a business

of concentrating low-grade manganese Ore shipments from the Rice sta-

It is rumored that a Wyoming firm

In Silverton district the Kittemac ceiver in charge.

In the month of June 124 cars of What had happened on that afternoon concentrate were shipped from Telluin the Harz mountains I could not at ride, compared with 117 in June, 1916. all imagine. By what means had his Flattering reports of recent develophighness been rendered unconscious ments come from the Rico-Argentine

There is strong oil talk around Do-In about half an hour the crowt ver, in the Boulder district, resulting

ers and Fred Kunz, owners of the

At Lake City, Hinsdale county, the "The countess left for Stockholm Colorado-Utah Operating Company is this morning." I was informed by the tion with its mill at the Golden Granite Gold Mining Company has

sent out dividend checks amounting to \$16,500 to its stockholders. This is the first dividend paid since No-In Colorado manganese ores, varying largely in value and character,

Germany and will never again put her foot upon our soil, Heltzendorff." he San Miguel mines. Idaho Springs reports that a deal will explain something which I know which has been hanging fire for some I did so. And as I read what he had the old Jackson mill, operated by John passed into the control of the Argo Reduction and Ore Purchasing Com-

In San Miguel county plans for the Eastern capitalists had obtained for The little old Countess von Kienitz the purchase of the stock of the old

New Mexico. The Oaks company at Mogollon installed a hoist on the Central shaft. Drifting is now being done from at Mogolion and daily mill runs are being made

The striking miners at Gallup have moved off the company property and have set up a tent city. "It was to tell me the truth concern- pany has resumed operations. The Mogollon district tonnage for

Active development work is being carried on in all the principal mines. The Producers & Refiners Corporation, a \$20,000,000 firm of capitalists from Colorado, Oklahoma and Wyoming, have taken over a number of leases on oil lands in San Juan coun-

ty from W. Goff Black and will do extensive prospecting. During the past six months forty nine domestic mining corporations State Corporation Commission. The total capitalization was \$34,123,333. sixteen of the companies being cap-

A Casper dispatch says that a continual and almost endless stream of twenty-horse freighting outfits, are traveling between there and Salt Creek camps with supplies,

Impetus was added to oil excitement in one more Wyoming field with the discovery of oil in the well being drilled by the Bates Park Oil Company in the Bates Hole district. oil was encountered at a depth of 597